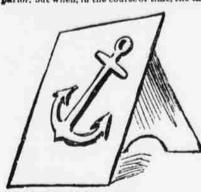
A Plaque on Her Mantelpiece Turns Itself Around Mystertonniy, and She Can't Ac-count for it Otherwise, Although She Decon't Call Berself a Spiritualist.

Miss R. B. Draper is a good-tooking young woman of Montclair, N. J., who stirred up the worthy residents of that town about a year ago by embarking in the real estate business. She lives with her sister, and on the bureau in her room among other articles of bric-A-brac stands a plaque. It is covered with red plush, with a gilt anchor sewed in its centre. Of late it has developed remarkable athletic tendencies, and once more Montclair is stirred up. According to Miss Draper the "goings on" of the plaque are nothing new.

The plaque has been hopping around for several months now in the most mysterious fashion, and Mrs. Draper, who is not at all worried over the matter, never meant to let anybody know anything about it. She inadvertently mentioned it to a dear friend, who registered seventeen vows that she would never tell anything about it to anybody, and the result was that all Montclair was talking about it the next

The plaque has been in the Draper household for so long that Miss Draper has absolutely no recollection as to where it came from. She remembers that in its paimy days there used to be a thermometer attached to the anchor, and it was considered a fine enough ornament for the parlor, but when, in the course of time, the ther-



mometer disappeared, the gilt on the anchor became dull and the plush wasn't as spruce as it used to be, the plaque was relegated to Miss Draper's room, where for a long time it reposed in peace. Miss Draper kept it on the mantelpiece for a time, and while it was there it behaved admirably, but when, about three weeks ago, she transferred it to her bureau it began to cut up

Now, Miss Draper has never seen the plaque move. In fact, nobody that can be found has, move. In fact, hobody that can be found has, yet every morning when Miss Draper wakes up and peeps out from under the bedclothes she sees indisputable evidence of the fact that it has been rambling about. When the young woman first placed the plaque on the bureau she put it in such a position that the front of it need her bed. For a day or two it remained in that position, but one morning Miss Draper woke up to find that it had turned almest completely around. Much surprised, she placed it back in position ogain, and then went out to her business. That night when she retired the plaque was all right, but the next morning it had turned itself around again. For a week this went on, and then Miss Draper called her sister, who alceps in the next room, and asked why she always turned the plaque around.

"Why you're crazy," gently replied the younger Miss Draper. "I haven't touched the plaque at all, I don't believe I have looked at the old triling more than twice since it's been in the house. Certainly, I never turned it around."

Then Miss Draper sat down to think, and the more she thought the more mystified she became. She finally made up her mind to await further developments, and, once more fixing the plaque in position, retired for the night. The next morning it was turned around again, and Miss Draper then and there decided that some one was playing practical jokes on her.

So she sat up to catch the joker, and, although yet every morning when Miss Draper wakes up

r. So she sat up to catch the joker, and, although So she sat up to catch the joker, and, although she never closed her eyes all night, not a soul entered her room. Yet when the gray morning light began to steal into the room and she made up her mind to retire and snatch a little sleep, she happened to glance at the bureau, and, to hor amazement, saw that the plaque had once more been indulging in gymnastic exercises. It was turned completely ar- and this time. Miss Draper said to herself that that settled it. She was not the victim of practical jokers, she Draper said to herself that that settled it. She was not the victim of practical jokers, she was not a victim of a too vivid imagination, but she had been honored by a series of visits from some spirit or spirits and had been permitted to see some of the work of the people of the other world. This was the conclusion that she came to, but she resolved to test the matter still further, and night stee securely locked her doors and windows so that it would be impossible for any one to enter the room, and night atternight she carefully placed the plaque in position, yet ever, morning she would find it turned around. Miss Draper has never been a Spiritualist of the active some in spiritualism, still she confesses to a great histered in the science and an admiraa believer in spiritualism, still she confesses to a great interest in the science and an admiration of mediums. Since reaching the conclusion that spirits had visited her. Miss Draper has been very comfortable about the matter. Just to give them something to do, she regularly placed the plaque in position, and the persistence of her supernatural visitors in turning it the other way only made her laugh. Heing in a factious mood one night she determined to fool her ghosts, as she called them, and she turned the plaque the wrong way. The next morning found it in exactly the same position in which she had left it.

Since that time the plaque has only been turned two or three times a week, but not a week has gone by without it being turned at least twice. Miss Draper has grown thoroughly used to it, and says she doesn't mind it in the least. In fact, she would be greatly disappointed if a week went by without any evidence of the strange presence.

Miss Braper is an exceedingly lively and bright young woman, and when a SUN reporter saw her in her real estate office at Moniciaer yesterday, surrounded by deeds and mortsages innumerable, she was making a desperate effort to be approved were the publication in The SUN of a

in her real estate once as Jointon's yearchay, surrounded by deeds and mortanges innumerable, sile was making a desperate effort to be anary over the publication in The Sun of a paragraph about her gymnastic plaque.

"Oh, dear," she said when the reporter had made himself known, "I'm so sorry about it, you know. I did think I might keep the matter quiet, but you see I went and told a friend and this is the result. I did think my friend would the state the communication as sacred but she

this is the result. I did think my friend would regard the communication as sacred, but she didn't and I can't help it. I wouldn't be accused of romancing for the world, but the story of that plaque is absolutely true and I shan't say it is not for anybody. Still [this resignedly] some one will doubt it I feel sure, don't you?

The reporter thought that maybe somebody might.

"It is really the funniest thing about that plaque. It was moved around regularly, and [this in tones of awe] not by mortal hands, either. I know this, because I have watched, and, besides, no one could possibly get into my room, any way. So how could anybody move it?" [This triumphantly.]

"Did you ever see it move?" asked the reporter.

"Pid you ever see it move?" asked the reporter.
"N-n-no, but—now I see," exclaimed Miss Draper, breaking off suddenly and looking at the reporter with a world of reproach in her eyes, "you are beginning to doubt me, too."
The reporter assused her that he did not doubt a word she said and she continued slowly:
"Well, I never saw it move myself, that is, of course, no one ever saw this plaque move because no one but me ever had the opportunity to,still," and Miss braper lowered her voice and looked apprehensively around her, "a friend of mine once told me that she saw an inkstand hop around like sixty and there wan't any one around touching it either. Now that was a particular friend of mine and I know she wouldn't tell me anything that wasn't right. You don't think she'd fool me, do you?"
"Gracious, no!" exclaimed the reporter ferwently.
"Well, now you know I'm not just exactly a

"Gracious, no?" exclaimed the reporter fer-wently.

"Well, now you know I'm not just exactly a Spiritualist, still I can't say I don't believe in the existence of spirits. I'm greatly interested in spiritualism, though, and I've been to a couple of séances where things flew around and tables walked, and—oh, dear me, such funny things happened. Say," suddenly turning to the reporter, "did you ever go to a séance where they materialized?"

The reporter said that he had.

they materialized?

The reporter said that he had.

"Well." resumed Miss Draper." I think if I went to one and saw a ghost coming to life, I gust couldn't help grabbing it or pinching it to see if it was really a spirit. Now, I forgot to tell you something clae that shows that there must be spirits around me. One night I heard thooking at the head of my bed, and I sat up and looked and there wasn't a sout there, but the knocking went right on. Now, what do you think of that?" and a plercing glance of triumph from Miss Draper's eyes rendered the reporter speculiess.

"Oh that isn't all I know," said Miss Draper scomfully, when the reporter made a move to get up, "I it tell you something else that may friently you as application of that plaque business. About seven years ago I had a dear, dear frient (Mass Draper began to look mournful and she was dying, and she said to me before she died that when she was dead she was going and in the proper began to tok mournful and to me before she died that when she was dead she was going and in it is probable that seventy or eighty of them will be made up my mind that no mortal hand was twisting that plaque around I called on a medium and told her all about it, and she promised me that she would have a talk with my friend's apirit and tell me all about it.

"Werl, she talked it over with the spirit, and have she said of course it was my dead friend, and she party after considerable expense to himself, to have some soluble spicure get her off in a corner and talk to ber all evening about the superficity of "White Label" Soups. 25c. per quart.—Adu: that iso't all I know," said Miss Draper

her that for seven years she had been struggling to make herself known to me, but had only recently succeeded in getting at all near me. The medium didn't get a chance to ask her whether she turned the plaque because she faded away as soon as she was through speaking, and that ended the matter. But the medium took me there could be no doubt but that the spirit was responsible for that plaque husiness.

"A wonderful woman that medium, and, by the way, also told me I'd make a great medium myself if I wanted to study, but I think I won't, because I have no taste for spirits. They'd make me laugh, I'm atraid, when they came around like a lot of shadows. Now, that's she of that, and I only tell it because it has been aiready published in part. But there are other things I might tell," and Miss Draper looked mysterious.

"Any other manifestations?" asked the remysterious.
"Any other manifestations?" asked the re-

"Any other manifestations?" asked the rereporter.

"Look at that picture," said Miss Draper, and
she pointed at a framed picture of a couple of
cherubs dressed in wings and smiles which was
securely nailed to the top of her desk.

"If I wanted to I might tell lots of things
about that picture. Queerer story than that
plaque, too, and then there are lots of other
things I might tell, but I won't," and Miss Draper meant what she said, as the reporter discovered when he had spent fifteen minutes vainly
trying to make her reveal the mystery of the picture.

ture.

"Oh, by the way," said Miss Draper as the reporter rose to leave, "don't you think you'd like to print a picture of my office? No? Well, then, good-by. You've got three minutes to catch your train back to New York, and it's only a quarter of a mile away," and she stood in the doorway and laughed gayly as the reporter plunged through the snowdrifts.

DEATH OF AN ONONDAGA CHIEF. He Was Attacked with Pacumonia After

Indulging in the White Dog Dance. SYRACUSE, Feb. 2.- The first national festival of the year among the Onondaga Indians was closed at their Council House on Thursday night with the final orgies of the celebrated white dog" dance. At the same time there lay dying in his little unpainted cabin up among the rocks and second-growth timber back of the

Council House one of the nation's chiefs, George Lyon. On Friday the scene of the dance was changed, and the Council House, which serves for every public event among the pagans, was turned to a house of mourning, the last religious rites being then paid to the departed chief before his body should be laid at rest in the little pagan burying ground by the roadside, just a short distance down the valley.

There was a peculiar sadness connected with the death and burial of Chief Lyon, or, rather. Under Chief, for his office differed somewhat from that of one of the head chiefs of the nation. The whole nation is greatly impressed by this sudden call of the Great Spirit for one of their leaders, though the Christian portion care less about it than the others. Chief Lyon was one of the devoutest of the pagans of the Onondagas, and was a firm follower of the teachings of the great prophet Handsome Lake. It was, indeed, his zeal in following out the teachings of the prophet to the letter that probably resulted in his death, and it is hard for the pagans to understand why the Great Spirit should not have spared the worshipper under the circumstances.

It was on Jan. 13 that the New Year's festival of the white dog dance was commenced, and, according to the ancient teaching, it must be kept up, excepting for intervals for rest and sleep, till the end of the month. There was no white dog this year and, by the way, the reason given by the Indians to the correspondent was

given by the Indians to the correspondent was that none could be found that was purely white, and there was a sentiment against the sham which used to be practised of whitewashing some approximately white animal to bring him to the required degree of purity in color.

There was a disposition, nevertheless, to conduct the dancing part of the programme this year in all of its old-time elegance, according to the Indians' ideas, and one of the leaders of the wild orgies of the first day's proceedings was Under Chief George Lyon, now in the happy hunting grounds. Though a man past if ty years of age he was an athletic fellow, and as he came on the floor of the Council House in his war paint and with turkey feathers stuck in the wooden socket fastened to the top of his head there was no one in all the concourse of dancers more spirited than he, unless it was his brother, who is one of the head chiefs of the tribe.

dancers more spirited than he, unless it was his brother, who is one of the head chiefs of the tribe.

The musicians, with their rattles of turtle shells and cow horns, made rude accompaniments to their weird religious chants, and the dancers whirled wildly in a circle around them. The boisterous exercise was alone sufficient to throw the dancers into a dripping perspiration, and, added to that, there were roaring fires in the stoves at the ends of the house for the comfort of those who did not join in the exercise.

Promptly at noon the dancing cassed, for it is a teaching of the prophet Handsome Lake that the Great Spirit goes to bed at noon, and will not, after that, take notice of acts of worship. Dripping with perspiration, the dancers prepared to rush to their homes, none of them any too warmly clad. The 13th was that Sunday of January when the weather bureau was truthfully reporting the progress of a cold wave overthis region of country, and it was out into this cold wave that the dancers rushed to make their way to their nomes. In the case of Under Chief Lyon, it was a rush to his death. That night he had, a severe chill, which soon settled into pneumonia.

The medicine man was called, and the family,

had, a severe chill, which soon settled into pneumonia.

The medicine man was called, and the family, under his direction, made use of such herbs and other applications as happened to be at hand. But Chief Lyon was doomed, and when the rest of his tribe were reingiously going through the closing scenes of the New Year's or white dogorgy a few days later the chief was going over his dark trail to the happy hunting grounds. On Friday head Chief Daniel La Fort and Head Sachem Webster stood by the dead man's coffin and recounted his virtues to the assembled nation.

BROOKLYN'S PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Principals Opposed to the Proposed Changes

in Their Management. A delegation of public school principals waited upon Mayor Schieren of Brooklyn yesterday and entered a protest against the proposed new bill providing for some sweeping changes in the organization of the Board of Education and the organization of the Board of Education and the management of the achools. Special objection was directed against the scheme to reduce the Board of Education from 45 to 15 members.

It was urged that a big Board was close to the people, as all religious beliefs and nationalities were represented, and that it moved slowly and under due deliberation. It would also, it was said, be less likely to be under political influence than a smaller body. Mayor Schieren admitted that, in his opinion, the proposed decrease would not be desirable.

An Aged Cobbler Inherits \$200,000.

PALMYRA, N. Y., Feb 2 .- Fifty years ago two prothers, Henry and William Dixon, cobblers, emigrated from Ireland. Henry came to America, William went to Australia. Henry settled in this village, where for thirty years he worked at his cobbler's bench, having married mean-

at his cobbler's bench, having married meantime. Twenty years ago he had saved enough
to buy a small farm, where he has lived with
his wife since, still following his trade.
William, on landing in Australia, saw a way
of making moneey as a petty storekeeper, and
he saved enough in a few years to speculate
in mining lands when gold was discovered in
that country. He died last fall worth \$1,000,
000, and his brother Henry, now 75 years
old, has received word that he has been remembered in his brother's will to the amount
of \$200,000.

Long Island City's Muddled Finances. John O'Brien and John C. Sheehan vesterday

asked Justice Gaynor for a writ of mandamus to compel Treasurer Lucian Knapp of Long Island City to attest certain bonds and pay them sewer contract. It was contended that the bonds had been properly issued under the general improvement act, but that the Treasurer refused to attest them. On the part of the Treasurer it was denied that any money was due the relators, and, furthermore, that Long Island City had already far exceeded its debt limit. Decision was reserved. \$4,473.30, alleged to be due on their trunk

Prof. Jasper T. Goodwin Resigns.

Prof. Jasper T. Goodwin, adjunct professor of mathematics in Columbia College, has presented his resignation to the Board of Trustees, to take effect on July 1. It will come up at the next effect on July 1. It will come up at the next meeting of the Board. Prof. Goodwin was grad-uated from Columbia in 1876. He has always been interested in athletics. He was the stroke of the Columbia crew that went to England and won the Visitors' cup at the Henley regatts. He was freshman instructor in mathematics. It is understood that he leaves college work to give his whole attention to business interests in New Hampshire.

A Lot of Homicide Ball Cases to Be Tried There have been complaints made at the Dis-

WAS IT LOGAN CARLISLE? ARCHITECTS THINK HE BLOCKED THE M'RAIG BILL.

Mr. Carrers Inclined to Hold the Secre tion of Mr. Bankhead The Demoralized Condition of the Architect's Office,

Architect John M. Carrère, who declined the office of Supervising Architect of Government buildings, which was offered him by Secretary Carlisle, is, with the other leading architects of this city, much distressed that the McKalg bill did not pass the House at this session of Congress. To a reporter Mr. Carrère said yesterday, in speaking of the labors of himself and his associates to secure artistic treatment of buildings erected by the Government:

"Of all inconsistency, the political kind is the most provoking. The politicians who possess that trait of character promise, and then do what they please. Now, as to the McKaig bill, we had absolutely no indication of direct oppoaition in the House until the last moment, when we ran up against Mr. Bankhead. We of the permanent legislative committee of architects-Bruce Price, Edward H. Kendall, and myself-had several interviews with this Chairman of the Public Buildings and Grounds Committee, in which he made the positive statements that he knew the present system was radically wrong and that something must be done to remedy the existing evil. He said that the change, while radical, should be brought about in such a quiet way as to cause no friction, and we agreed to that. For a time we had almost daily conferences revising the details of our bill, and up to the last moment this man gave us every encouragement.

"Early last week he said to me: 'On Tuesday, the 29th, I will meet your committee with a revised bill in a form that I will support.' I came back to New York, got our entire legislative committee together, and went back to Washington. I felt confident of success, and gave my associates to feel that we would be successful in the House at least. In the Senate Mr. Vest had always been our open foe, so we

had nothing to expect from that quarter.
"Mr. Bankhead seemed somewhat surprised when we entered his presence, for he had expected to see only the three members of our permanent committee. Instead he was confronted by a delegation of architects, composed of G. B. Post, C. F. McKim, H. J. Hardenbergh, Bruce Price, J. Du Fais, and Thomas Hastings of New York: W. R. Briggs, Bridgeport, Conu.; W. G. Nolting, Baltimore; J. G. Hill and J. L. Smithmayer of Washington, and myself.

"We represented the architects of the country, and appeared before him ready to grant any concessions he might demand, if only he would give the Government a chance for artistic treatment in the building of its public tistic treatment in the building of its public structures. Mr. Bankhead was somewhat ill at ease, showing conclusively that he had changed in his attitude, and before anything could be said he blurted out:

"Well, I have thought this matter over carefully, and for the benefit of the people have come to the conclusion that I cannot support any bill that will interfere with our existing experiments.

"He had not committed himself fully to our permanent committee, mind you, in our previous interviews, and at one interview had intimated that he might be against any bill, Immediately on hearing his decision I jumped up and said: Well, Mr. Bankhead, I had reported to my associates that you might takes stand different from what you have led us to expect you to take. They would not believe me, and they have come on to Washington to hear from your own lips what you really intend to do.

"We told him we were not riding a hobby, and did not alvocate any particular form of bill so long as the principle involved was carried out. We told him that the existing bill had the support of the thinking people of the country and of Congress. We asked for his reason for taking a stand against it, and he positively refused to give any, and then uttered that famous remark about ruining the country by a reckless expenditure of money. The McKaig bill does not touch work in hand. It only applies to the work of the future, and that work would be under the legislation of the ilouse and Senate Committees on Public Buildings.

"That he was acting absolutely for political motives could easily be seen, and we retired. It is the general impression in Washington and among architects that Logan Carlisle runs the architectural part of his father's business. When ex-Supervising Architest O'Rourke disagreed with Mr. Kemper, his assistant, who is an intimate chum of Logan Carlisle, O'Rourke went and Kemper remained. It is the opinion of many well-informed people that O'Rourke went and Kemper remained. It is the opinion of many well-informed people that O'Rourke went and Kemper semained. It is the opinion of many well-informed people that O'Rourke went because Logan Carlisle soult was a commission of architects and engineers? This is opinion, of course, but it is entertained his percent and many architects and engineers? This is opinion, of course, but it is entertained his every architect who worked for the McKaig system."
He had not committed himself fully to our

is opinion, of course, but it is entertained by every architect who worked for the McKaig bill, and may it not account for the action of Mr. Bankhead?

"Now, as to my declining the place offered by

mr. Bankhead?

"Now, as to my declining the place offered by Secretary Carlisle. In the first place, the condition of the work in the Architectural Bureau is almost indescribable from the point of view of both the architect and the business man. Disorganization is the only word for it. For instance, right in Washington one contractor has a contract to put a roof on a building in thirty days under forfeiture, and the waits of the building are not half up.

"The iron framework of the flooring in that building is in possition as far as it is built, and

acoutract to put a roof on a building in thirty days under forfeiture, and the waits of the building are not half up.

"The troof framework of the flooring in that building is in position as far as it is built, and the masons have not been allowed to place their fire blocking in it. Laborers are walking over those floors in momentary danger of death. Mr. Kemper recentity went before the flouse Committees and admitted that the work could not be done in proper order. One building had been built in which no provision had been made for plumbing. There is not a man from top to bottom who has had the experience that would justify his holding his place. Logan Carlisle is no architect, and yet he is said to run the bureau. "D. H. Burnham, the director-general of the World's Fair, had the best assistance the country could afford. He had all the work concentrated in one place. The Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department has his work scattered all over the country and is supposed to do the work that Burnham and all his assistants did. Then between him and his work comes the politician. Do you wonder I declined? If I made the present system a success there would never be a change. By constant fighting we will get what the people ought to have."

In its leading editorial the latest issue of the American Architect and Building News says:

"Every one understands that before a responsible Government position is actually offered to any one, the appointing power first sounds the desired appointe as to whether he would accept the position when actually profered. Not for the sake of those who know Mr. Carrère, but for the sake of public and private individuals who do not know him, we will express the opinion that if it were possible for a single man to discharge the duties have lately been readjusted and restricted, it would hardly have been possible to find a better man for the place, altogether too good a man to be wasted and emmeshed in the collect and avowedly manage it, so far as practicable, on lines sugersted in th

COMPLAINED OF DR. CARLON. Dr. Leater Sald He Did Not Report Small

pox Cases to the Health Board. Dr. F. W. Lester of the Health Board complained in the Harlem Court yesterday that Dr. Philip P. Carlon of 231 East Thirty-ninth street had failed to report that members of the family of Margaret White were auffering from smallpox at their home, 9 West 106th street, last pox at their home, 9 West 106th street, last December. Dr. Carlon pleaded not guilty, and was paroled for examination on Wednesday. Dr. Carlon says he was called on Dec. 17 to attend Mrs. Flaherty in East Twentich street. He found her suffering from small-pox, and reported the case and had her removed to North Brother Island. In trying to trace the origin of the diesase he says he learned that Miss Carris White was employed in a store where Mrs. Flaherty worked, and that Carris was at home sick.

He called on the Whites, and found Miss White ill with what he believed to be small-pox. He thought their family physician would report the case, and that it was not his duty to interfere. Miss White's mother and sister were removed to the bospital, but Miss White, it is said, was allowed to remain at home. She recovered.

BERNHARDT CO-BESPONDENT. Judge Dugro Will Give Doorkeeper Wiegel

When the case came up on Friday Wiegele

was called to the stand and told of his marriage.

Mrs. Katherine Hillish, who lived in the house with the Wiegeles a: 176 East Seventieth street,

swore that Bernbardt was a frequent visitor at

the Wiegele household, but always when Wie-

gels was away. Mrs. Wiegels used to kiss the Marshal good-by, and be used to give her

money and presents. The next two witnesses were as opposite in character as they were in their statements. One was a 12-year-old girl

named Betty Switcher, and the other an 80-

year-old woman, Mrs. Brandt, Bernhardt's

mother-in-law, with whom he lives, although he is separated from his wife. Betty is a very charp youngster, and her testimony was given without hesitation.

LONG ISLAND CITY OBJECTS.

STEAMBOAT SINKS LIGHTER.

Dispute As to the City of Lowell's Signals Capt. Olin Saves His Blind Dog.

jammed her sharp steel prowinto the steam

Capt. Geer of the Lowell says his engineer misunderstood his signals, and went ahead in

THE KIND WORD SOCIETY.

It Has Sent 1 000 Girls from This City to Serve as Domestics in the Country.

Daughters of the Guild Pour Tea, The Daughters of the Guild, whose object is to

support the operating room of the New York Free Homosopathic Medical College and Hos-

pital, known as the Flower Hospital, gave a

charity tea yesterday afternoon at the home of

charity tea yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John T. Lockman, 140 West Seventy-third street. The hours were from 3 to 7, and about 500 guests attended.

A band furnished music throughout the afternoon, and tea was poured by a number of the members of the Guild. The organization has existed five years. Among its present officers are Mrs. F. E. Blodgett, Mrs. F. E. Appleby, Mrs. F. E. Briggs, Miss Kissam, Miss Halcyone Doughty, Miss Helle Lockman, Miss Lucy Thomas, Miss Van Orden, and Mrs. Pierre Smith.

A Post Office in the Family for 73 Years HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 2. - Seventy-three

years ago, when a man named Wall was Post-

master at McSherrytown, this State, the office

master at McSherrytown. This State, the office being in his house, a daughter was born to him. When he died some yoars later, his wife was made Postmistress. She died fifty years ago, and the daughter who was born in the Post Office was placed in charge of it. She has been Postmistress ever since. She is the last of the family, and regrets how that she never married, as it worries her to think that when she dies the office will pass out of the family.

A Big Butter-making Combine

SHERMAN, N. Y., Feb. 2.—A company has been formed in this place called the Sherman

Creamery and Milling Company, and has pur-

chased sixteen of the largest creameries in

chased sixteen of the largest creameries in Chautauqua and Cattaraugus counties and the adjoining counties of northwestern Pennsyl-vania. This combination will control the milk-ing of 0.000 cows, the annual yield of which will be 16.360,000 pounds of milk, from which 500,000 pounds of butter will be produced.

Increasing Anti-Toxine Facilities.

ahti-toxine department. A new laboratory is to be fitted up at the Willard Parker Hospital

East Sixteenth street at a cost of \$8,000. It will be ready for use in a few weeks and will be of great value as a piace for experimental work with the new diphtheris cure.

The Board of Health intends to extend its

Lowell

itation. I used to work for the old lady (Mrs. Brandt),"

ried to him about eleven years.

The suit for absolute divorce brought by Henry M. Wiegele against his wife, Genofra Anna Wiegele, has been decided by Judge Dugro of the Superior Court in favor of the plaintiff, the co-respondent named being Deputy United States Marshal Frederick Bernhardt. Wiegele s doorkeeper at the Irving Place Theatre, and

GOT WARRANTS, NOT WIVES. THE MATRIMONIAL CLUB FAILED

CAROLUS AND NEWBERGER. It Was to Have Furnished Each an 850.00 Bride-When It Did Not They Went to Court and Had the Managers Arrested, REFINED LADY, been in Germany 22 years, very wealthy, seeks true, honorable, and educated gen-lleman for marriage; means unpecessary. his wife, who is a pretty woman, has been mar-

This advertisement was printed in a city paper on last Sunday morning, and attracted the atat 1,376 First avenue, this city, and Herman Newberger, a salesman, who lives at 136 Norman avenue, Brooklyn. Both decided to answer it. As the advertisement directed, they wrote to the office of the newspaper and on the following Tuesday each received an answer purporting to be from the German lady who was looking for a husband

The answers were not signed, but they directed both young men to call on Miss Meyer of 424 Sixth avenue the next day. Carolus was told to call in the morning and Newburger in the afternoon. Carolus was at the address given at the appointed time. He found a Miss Meyer, who is the head of a matrimonial club, with offices on the first floor of the building She seemed very well pleased with Carolus, She said she was very well acquainted with the woman who had advertised and she gave her an excellent reputation and said that she cam

of a good family.

She told Carolus in a confidential way that the woman had \$80,000 in real and personal property. There was a great deal more talk, and finally Carolus wanted to see the young woman. Miss Meyer replied that that would be impossible until he joined the matrimonial club, of which she was an active member. It would cost \$5 to join this club and fifty cents extra for an introduction to the lady.

youngster, and her testimony was given without hesitation.

"I used to work for the old lady (Mrs. Brandt)," she said, "helping clean her honse at 247 Avenue A. I saw Mr. Bernhardt and Mrs. Wiegele there in the same room early one morning. There was a little girl askeep on the sofa. I asked the old lady who the woman was and she said: "That's Mrs. Wiegele, and they've been drunk and out all night."

Then Mrs. Brandt tottered to the witness stand and denied that she had ever known of Bernhardt and Mrs. Wiegele occupying the same room. Mrs. Wiegele occupying the looks which Mrs. Brandt cast at Betty Switcher are any indication, that youthful house cleaner will get no more employment from her. The witness became so excited under examination that there was danger of her collapsing, and the case was adjourned.

Yesterday's proceedings were opened by the calling of Mrs. Bielen Grodehan, a dressmaker. Mrs. Wiegele and Bernhardt were both in court. The marshal, who is about 60 years old, was dressed with the greatest neatness, as he always is, and his long moustache was waxed and twisted into formidable points. He seemed rather nervous during the dressmaker's testimony.

"One day when I called to try a dress on Mrs. Wiegele." she testified, "Bernhardt was there, and she didn't mind him. She told me Mr. Bernhardt was paying for the dress, and that he had given her a lot of presents."

Mrs. Adele Steinberg testified that Mrs. Wiegele told her that she was tired of her husband, and was going to live with Hernhardt in a house he was to buy for her. On another occasion Mrs. Wiegele showed the witness a picture of herself and Bernhardt taken together.

At Judge Dugro's augrestiou the defendant took the stand. Mrs. Wiegele said that Bernhardt had given her dresses and presents, but that she considered them as payment for her work in taking care of Bernhardt's house.

"You had a mother-in-law and a servant, and yet Carolus had only \$2, but Miss Meyer told him that as he seemed honest he could pay the \$2 then and the rest later. This was satisfactory to Carolus, who went away thinking of what s large time he would have when he got hold of that \$80,000. He hurried around to several friends, and in a short time succeeded in borrowing \$3.50. Soon afternoon he went to Miss Meyer's agency with the balance of the \$5. He received a card making him a member of the matrimonial club and also a receipt for 50 cents entitling him to an introduction to the woman with the real and personal property.

Carolus wanted to be introduced right away but Miss Meyer told him he would have to make an appointment for the following evening an appointment for the following evening, which was on Thursday. She told him the young wonan was very fil and could not see any one. He went away feeling very sad that a young woman with so much money had to be troubled with sickness. On his way out he passed another young man who was just entering the door. This was Herman Newberger. Newberger had come to the agency in answer to the letter he had received from Miss Meyer. He was received as was Carolus. He was naked to join the matrimonial club, and, as the young lady he was to meet was also very wealthy, he thought it would be a good investment. He had a little over So with him, which he paid to become a member of the club. He insisted on having an immediate introduction to the young lady. the house.

You had a mother-in-law and a servant, and yet needed the services of the defendant, did you?" commented Judge Dugro. That is enough. The case will be marked for a decree. Wiegele has brought a suit for \$25,000 against Bernhardt for alleration of his wife's affections. Bernhardt says it is all a blackmalling scheme, lie is the left known of the United States Deputy Marshals in foreign work.

come a member of the club. He insisted on having an immediate introduction to the young lady.

He was kept waiting about fifteen minutes, when Miss Meyer, who had left the room, returned and told him that the young lady would see him. He went through several rooms on the same floor, and finally reached a neat sitting room. Miss Meyer entered first and introduced Mr. Newberger to a Miss Huber, who, she said, was the young lady who had advertised.

In answer to several questions put to her by Newberger Miss Huber said she was tired of single life and wished to get married. She voluntarily said she was worth a great deal of money, but did not specify the amount. She cut the interview rather short. Newberger thought, by calling his attention to a rule of the Matrimonial Club, which says the stay in the reception room shall not exceed more than fifteen minutes. Newberger went away, but not before he had made an appoinment with the young woman for the next evening.

On Thursday night Carolus returned to keep his appointment to meet the girl with the \$80,000. He was introduced to a young woman named Metz. He talked a few minutes with her and was greatly smitten. She was a goodlooking fierman girl about 26 years old. She told Carolus that she liked him, and would consider his proposal of marriare. He left feeling that he was at liberty to throw flowers at himself.

He got outside the door and couldn't help It Attempts to Restrain the Long Island Railroad from Extending Its Water Mains, Application was made yesterday to Justice Gaynor, in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn, on behalf of the Long Island Railroad Company, for an injunction to prevent the Long Island City authorities from interfering with the water mains which the company is laying along the Penny Bridge road and Greenpoint and East avenues. Lawyer Kelly contended that the old wells in Long Island City were not sufficient to supply the company, and that the mains were required to make connections with the new wells which had been sunk.

wells which had been sunk.

The city authorities refuse to allow the company to cross at a depth of not less than three feet. The company consumes 500,000 gallons of water and conveys 7,500,000 passengers yearly, and unless it can convey water from its new wells to its station it will be irreparably injured. Corporation Counsel Stewart said that the company wanted to come into the city and supply other persons with water.

Justice Gaynor—Every man is entitled to dig a well. that he was at liberty to throw nowers at mar-seif.

He got outside the door and couldn't help looking up at the window to see if the girl was watching him. She wasn't, but another man was looking up at the windows from the street. Carolus looked at the man again, and saw that he was the same one he had passed at the door on the preceding day. He went up and tapped the stranger on the shoulder, and said; "Sure, my girl lives there," replied the stranger, who was Newberger.

"What's her name?" asked Carolus.
"Huber," was the reply. well. Mr. Stewart-But he has no right to bring the water into a city which has ample water to sup-ply it with all it needs.

Justice Gaynor - You are the only city, then, around here that has an excess of water,

Decision was reserved.

The Norwich line steamboat City of Lowell, while preparing to enter her dock at the foot of Watts street, North River, yesterday morning,

"What's her name?" asked Carolus.

"Huber," was the reply.
"Say, what kind of a looking girl is she?"
and Carolus, who had become suspicious.
Then followed a description which fitted both
Miss Huber and Miss Metz.

"You're a chump," said Carolus.
"Say, I guess they do think we are good
things," was the reply.
Then they decided to go to Jefferson Market
Police Court and get a warrant for the arrest of
Miss Meyer next day. They found that there
were two Miss Meyers, evidently staters. Carolus
had seen one and Newberger the other. Newberger had also been introduced to a Mr. Ledy, a lighter Midas, which was moored one block above the Norwich line's pier, at the Albany line's dock. The Midas sank as her engineer,

were two Miss Meyers, evidently sisters. Carolus had seen one and Newberger the other. Newberger had also been introduced to a Mr. Ledy, a private detective. He was the one who gave the receipt for the \$5. Ledy's supposed business was to investigate the characters of the persons wanting to become members of the club. He had an office on the same floor in the same building, at 426 Sixth avenue.

On Friday afternoon Carolos and Newberger appeared in Jefferson Market Court and laid the facts in the case before Justice Taintor. He issued warrants for the two Meyer women, the alleged heiress, and Ledy. Court Officers Foley and Hunt brought the two Meyer women and Ledy to court yesterday afternoon. The alleged heiress has not yet been arrested.

Carolus and Nowberger were on hand and told their stories over again. The Meyer women are sisters, and with Ledy pleaded not guilty to the charge of petit larceny against them. Justice Taintor held them in \$300 bail each for trial in Special Sessions. misunderstood his signals, and went ahead instead of reversing. The engineer declares that he got the signal to go ahead.

Capt. Olin of the lighter, who was ashore when she went down, got a rowboat and began hunting for his blind dog Boy. He found the animal swimming around in the cabin, the upper part of which was above water, and hauled him out through a window.

The lighter was laden with 822 barrels of sugar and 300 bales of rags. She was raised about five hours after the accident.

The Kind Word Society, of which Mrs. John CHALLENGE TO FELLY ADLER.

Sherwood is President, and which was organized a year ago, has removed from its rooms in Socialists Invite Bim to Meet Them in a the Manhattan Athletic Club building to 21 East Forty-second street, in the basement of the The New York City Central Committee of the Church of the Holy Trinity. The main object Socialist Labor party has sent this challenge to of this society is to give those girls who have lost situations as cierks and cashiers a taste for Felix Adler:
"Sir: On the 20th and 27th of last month

lost situations as cierks and cashiers a taste for domestic service, preference being given to women under 30 years old. In the past year the society has placed in country homes more than 1,000 girls from this city. If the necessary funds can be obtained, it is expected that the society will found an institution for the training of servants in every department of household work. The officers of the society are Mrs. John Sherwood, President: Miss Mary D. Pell, Vice-President: Miss Alleine Lee, Treasurer, and Miss Martha Beckel, Secretary. you delivered two lectures upon socialism, in both of which you not only stated wrong facts. "If as we wish to think, your purpose was not to deceive, but was ethical, you neither can rest satisfied under the charge of misrepresentation nor fail to perceive the advantage of an oppor-tunity to convince working people of the justice

For this reason we hereby challenge you to a public debate, is which we shall join issue with each of the wrong allegations of facts which you stated and the mistaken conclusions which you drew; we shall prove that the victory of socialism is inevitable, and that through that victory the human race is justly awaiting its redemption from the brutal and immoral system of capitalism that to-day oppresses it."

Picking Out Their Offices. Supervisor Kenny of the City Record had printed an extra large edition of that valuable publication for Jan. 31. On that day there is always printed in the City Record a complete list of all the place holders in the municipal admin-istration, with their places of residence and the salary received by each. For the past two days the sales of these papers have averaged \$50. The purchasers are mostly Republicans. A sup-plement or extra will have to be issued next summer with "Later Intelligence."

Lize the Man Guilty of Manulaughter. Lizzie Bogan, otherwise known as Lize the Man, who killed Bridget Gorman on Jan, 6 at 20 Mott street by throwing a lighted lamp at her, was found guilty yesterday of manslaughter in the first degree, with a strong recommendation to mercy. The prisoner will be sentenced on Feb. 11. Twenty years is the extreme penalty.

> Perfect For a Home Medicine. They are



containing no calother injurious ingredient, and act gently yet surely, any pain or gripe

Hood's Pills are also tostel by a new process. Bold by druggists. Price, 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. After Dinner-Hood's Pills prevent disSOUTHERN WOMEN.

Paine's Celery Compound Has Made Thousands Well.



It doesn't take many words for a man to tell what he thoroughly believes. And he tells his story in a straightforward, right-to-the-point way that convinces every

There are no "ifs" or "ands" in the letter that Mr. John D. Myers of Union Bridge, Md., writes, telling of his wife's complete recovery of health by the use of the greatest remedy

of health by the use of the greatest remedy yet known—Paine's celery compound, Mr. Myers writes:

"My wife was suffering from indigestion and nervousness when I got her a bottle of Paine's celery compound. This so much improved her that she has taken three bottles, and now is as well as ever. She had tried various other medicines before taking the compound, but with no beneficial results. She used to be subject to sick headaches, but since taking the compound she has not been troubled with any headaches whatever."

whatever.

Mrs. Myers's portrait is printed above.

It is simply another case of a feeble, ailing woman mode strong and well by this great modern nerve invigorator and blood purifier. Such

RIVAL CITY HALL CUPIDS. The Democrat Has Just as Many Rights

as the Republican, Namely, None. While the Committee on County Affairs of the Board of Aldermen is preparing for the investigation of the so-called marriage bureau of the City Hall, which was ordered some time ago by the Board, the marriage bureau has started in on its own book to discount whatever troubles may be in store for it. Up to yesterday the bu-reau consisted of John Fitzgerald, a Democrat better known by his professional title, Cupid, But Alderman Olcott, leader of the Republican

couples wanting to get married. No couples ap-peared.

Cupid Fitzgerald announced late in the after-neon that the Stecklers had interested them-selves in his behalf, and that they were going to find out by what legal authority Clerk Ten Eyek put Carter in his place. The Committee on County Affairs will meet to-morrow, and it is expected that there will be a good deal of talking then.

A Missing Brother Returns After Forty Years' Absence.

PORT JERVIS, Feb. 2.-There is great joy in the family of Charles Friboly, a farmer residing in Dreher township, Pike county, Pa., over the return of his long-lost brother, Philip Friboly, who had been given up by his family for years as dead. He was the son of John Friboly. Forty years ago, when a lad of 10. Philip suddenly left nome without giving his parents any idea as to his intentions. As months and years rolled by no tidings of him reached the old home, and hope died within the breasts of the anxious father and mother. They mourned for him as dead. Finally the mother and then the father, aged with grief and toil, passed away, leaving sons, then grown up, in change of the home-street

sons, then grown up, in charge of the homeatead.

A few days ago a gray headed and whitebearded old man, accompanied by a lady, who
proved to be his wife, drove up to the residence
of Charles Friholy, near Newfoundiand. Nebody recognized him, except a playmate who
had a dim recollection of having seen him, but
could not call him by name. When the stranger
began relating old reminiscences of the sport he
had with the boys of the neighborhood, they all
recognized him as the long-lost Philip Friboly.
His brothers were overloyed at the happy reunion, and there was a general rejoicing among
all the relatives. Philip had gone West and
endured many hardships and privations. He
had grown up with the country and is doing a
prosperous business in North Dakota. He had
not heard a word from his relatives since his
departure, forty years ago, and was in ignorance
of the death of his parents.

Married.

EDMESTON, N. Y., Feb. 2.-Orrin Bostwick and his wife of this place are each ninety years old. They were born in this town, and married here seventy-two years ago, and have lived in the same house ever since. Every working day for over seventy years Mr. Bostwick has worked at his trade of carpenter. He recently completed the job of building a large barn. Since the last of their eleven children grew up and married, years ago, the old couple lived alone until a month ago, Mrs. Bestwick doing all her own housework. She sentirely able to do it yet, but says she thought she would try how it would feel to take things easy a while. They have sixty-three direct descendants to the fourth generation, and are antionily awaiting the expected advent of one in the fifth generation. Mr. Bostwick has voted the Hemocratic ticket at every election since he was of age. He says he is afraid the Democratis will not elect a President again in ten years.

"But I'll be here to vote for him?" the old man confidently declares. his trade of carpenter. He recently completed

The French tooks' Ball, On Wednesday evening, Feb. 0, the twenty-

ninth annual French cooks' ball will be held at Madison Square Garden under the supevision of the Societé Cultuaire Philanthropique, The nommittee in charge of the ball report much committee in charge of the oal report much another as regards the sale of boxes and tickets. The music will be furnished by 100 musicians, under the leadership of Max Schwab. The ball will be preceded by an afternoon exhibition of masterpieces of cullnary art to be held in the assembly room of the Garden, and every first-class hotel, restaurant, and club will be represented. The proceeds will be devoted to the widows and orphans fund.

experiences are taking place every day all every the country, wherever there are thin-blooded, tired, nervous people who are fortunate enough to know the value of Paine's celery compound.

Weak, shaky, tired nerves, on the verge of prostration, need nothing so much as food—proper food to rebuild their shattered condition and allow them to rest. This is why so many thousands of persons have been saved from nervous exhaustion and debility by taking Paine's celery compound in time.

When one feels that aching and pain at the base of the brain, repeated headaches, and a growing sense of uneasiness and discomfort, it is high time to prevent disaster by feeding and regulating the nervous system with Paine's celery compound.

This wreatest of all remedies cures speedily.

egulating the hervola system cures speedily this greatest of all remedies cures speedily and permanently every disorder arising from an impaired nervous system or impure blood—neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous dyspepsia, kidney complaints.

It encourages a complete digestion.
It enables the body to store up a surplus of

nervous energy.

And every step toward firm health gained by the aid of Paine's celery compound is a permanent gain! Try it.

THETRIALS OF SOCIAL LEADERS BIP

Its Effect Upon the Man Who Performs Its Duties. The late Mr. Ward McAllister often spoke of

the suffering which accrued to him through his participation in those social functions which were executed under his direction. "It took me a week to recover from that affair," he once said in speaking of one affair which was a great success. He was utterly exhausted by the duties which had devolved upon him by reason of it. He was up nearly the whole of the night, was so But Allerman Olcott, leader of the Republican majority in the Board, has had his eye on the place for a man from his own ward, and vesterday this man was installed in Fitzgerald's place. His mane is William Carter.

The title of Cupid is not an official one, any more than the bureau is official. The Cupid is simply authorized by the Clerk of the Board to sit in room 13 of the City Hall and there to fill out blanks and certificates for people who want to and do get married. When he isn't sitting in room 13 of the City Hall and there to fill out blanks and certificates for people who want to and do get married. When he isn't sitting in room 13 for the City Hall and there to fill out blanks and certificates for people who and had been harassed till he was almost out of temper. One thing came after another, and he was wanted for each thing that came. On account of the mixedness of society in New York hart there was to be a new Cupid, and that he must set out. When Cupid Carter got on the scene Cupid Fitzgerald a sinified at him. But Cupid Carter had the better of the argument, for he installed himself in room 13. Cupid Fitzgerald is silled at him. But Cupid Carter had the better of the argument, for he installed himself in room 13. Cupid Fitzgerald a silled at him. But couple wanting to leave the building, paced up and down the corridors, still on the lookout for couples wanting to get married. No couples appeared.

Cupid Fitzgerald announced late in the afterplayed out next day that he could not rest, and of society are classified. "I have a harder task," he said, "than that of an engineer on an express train, for one is never free from danger in the engine, on the track, at the curves, and through bungling assistants." In the early period of his experience his trials were fewer, for he was then less exacting in some respects; but in the latter years of his life he was hardly able to bear the strain that was often put upen him. A man over sixty cannot endure as much as he could when he was thirty or forty, and although experience helps one along in some ways, it may add to his burdens as a social leader. He had been more in evidence during the past ten or twelve years than ever previously in his life. When this sort of thing is kept up year after year, season by season, one

during the past ten or twelve years than ever previously in his life. When this sort of thing is kept up year after year, season by season, one serious function following many lesser ones, this item and that requiring attention, it is enough to destroy the man whose mind is forever kept in activity, who is largely responsible for the success of each occasion, and who, neither in winter nor in summer, can obtain those intervalsed complete reat which are necessary for nature's recuperation.

But few of the people who knew Mr. McAllister in recont times were aware that he was evar oppressed by the feelings which are here put in words, or that he suffered as frequently from physical and mental exhaustion. He was not in the habit of making complaints when among his acquaintances, and he constantly strove to be as cheerful as possible, even when enduring the pains of the meanly social duty which might be impassed spass him.

It is well that those people who are envious of the prominence which Mr. McAllister attained in New York society should be given to understand that it was neither won nor held in his case without cost to himself. Most of the men who talk so much shoul "that tired feeling" have vastly less of it than he often had for days and nights subsequent to a function of which he was director.

The List of Referees. These referees were appointed in cases in the State ourts in this city last week: EVALUE COURT.

By Presiding Judge Van Brunt.

To Presiding Judge Van Brunt.

Casp.
N. V. Life Ins. Ce. agt. Hull.
Nevern agt. Hattley:
Life Life Ins. Ce. agt. Hull.
Steven agt. Hattley:
Life Life Ins. Ce. agt. Hull.
Francis C. Burlow.
David Thomson.
Life Life Ins. Ce. agt. Hull.
Larkin.
Lark Frederick P. Forsten Frederick Smyth. David Thomson. Charles H. Daniels. State Benevo Charles H. Truax. Hatter of East liver Bridge Co. Hamilton Colell.
Matter of France Hank Charles H. Truzz.
(adweller agt Watter. Stephen Phillian.
Wester agt Bridger Arthus Sweeney.
Weuer agt Bluerstei Liward F. O'Dwycz.

Lig Judge Ingraham. Charles H. Truax. Nolte act. Noite. By Judye Beach By Judge Patterson.
Matter of Dillaway. Peter B. Oiney.
Euryth Safe Co., agt Chrome B. Noah Davis.
Works.

By Judge Barrett.
Enickerbocker agt. Bacon William H. Willia, William L. Turner, By Chief Judge Daly.

Rogert agt. Livingston Stephen H. Otin. Mandelbaum agt. Schwarz Richard M. Renry, Marvin agt. Infernational Yacht Pub. Co. H. A. Lesser.

Stokes agt. Dunn Ernest Hall.